

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

NO.
12

BLACK HOOD

FALL

comics

10¢

AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE



WOW! THIS IS WHAT I WANT

This amazing book presents — for the first time in one volume — a complete coverage of the all interesting, exciting Activities — Sports — Hobbies — Games — Art — Magic — Puzzles — Acrobatics — Craftsman-ship — Money-Making Plans — Reading, etc. which are part of every active regular fellow! It's practically a **WHOLE LIBRARY** of fascinating Facts, Fun and Frolics. No end to the things to do and fun to enjoy!



THESE 18 COMPLETE SECTIONS IN ONE GREAT BOOK

How To Handle
A ROPE
Like a Cowboy



A Champion teaches
you tricks with a
Lariat!

Playing Winning
PING-PONG



Lessons on strokes,
position, serve, and
every element for
perfection!

How to Train
YOUR DOG



Dogs, their care and
training, technique
for teaching obedi-
ence and tricks

It's Fun To
BUILD THINGS



Complete plans and
directions for
making many use-
ful articles!

Building Model
PLANES



Full instructions for
building a Glider,
Solid Model, and
Flying Model!

Sporting
Planes



Learning to spot and
recognize enemy
and friendly planes.

The Science of
WRESTLING



Wrestle your weight
in wildcats after
learning these holds
and techniques.

How To Be A
Ventriloquist



It's easy to learn to
"throw your voice"
with these simple
instructions.

Recommended
Stories & Reading



A collection of fa-
mous stories and
literature!

The Secrets of
CARTOONING



8-Lesson Course on
Drawing Cartoons,
Art, Caricatures
& Lettering!

Indoor & Outdoor
GAMES



A selection of party,
humorous and ath-
letic games and
contests!

Money-Making
Plans



101 Spare and Full
time money-making
plans for every
fellow!

Develop
Powerful Muscles



Keeping Strong and
Healthy plus exer-
cises for develop-
ing strength and
power!

Protect Yourself
with JIU JITSU



Fear no attack, if
you'll learn these
amazing grips as
taught to Marines,
Soldiers and G-Men!

How To
Punch a Bag



Learn to punch the
bag faster than the
eye can follow!

Tumbling and
Acrobatics



A simple program to
give you skill and
dexterity in this art!

FUN for BOYS

only 1
full price
286 Pages—
Hundreds of
Illustrations—
Hard Cover!

Shows you how to;—become a whiz at Ping-Pong; identify Airplanes; draw funny Cartoons; learn tough Jiu Jitsu holds and blows; do tricks with a Rope like a Cowboy; teach your Dog Tricks; develop Powerful Muscles; perform Magic Tricks; become skillful Boxer and Wrestler; build Model Airplanes; learn Ventriloquism; etc. etc.

286 THRILL-PACKED PAGES, HUNDREDS OF PICTURES and "How-to-do-it" ILLUSTRATIONS. A million things to do—indoors and outdoors—winter and summer—alone or with your crowd.

SEND FOR THIS BOOK UNDER OUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Never before such a remarkable book and value! Just mail the coupon (or write on any piece of paper). If you enclose \$1.00, we pay the postage. If you want to pay on delivery, \$1.00 plus 21c postage. **MONEY BACK AT ONCE** if not delighted. You risk nothing, so write NOW!

Boxing
for Self-Defense



A complete course
in tactics, blows and
strategy to become
a skillful boxer!

Do the Life
of the Party!



Contains a group of
Magic Tricks to amuse
and mystify all!

FREE TREMENDOUS SURPRISE GAME KIT

With every order, we will include with-
out extra charge, a complete assort-
ment of 10 GAMES, TRICKS, PUZZLES.
Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more
players. Just the thing for hours and
days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE
with every order for FUN FOR BOYS!
Supply is limited, ORDER NOW!



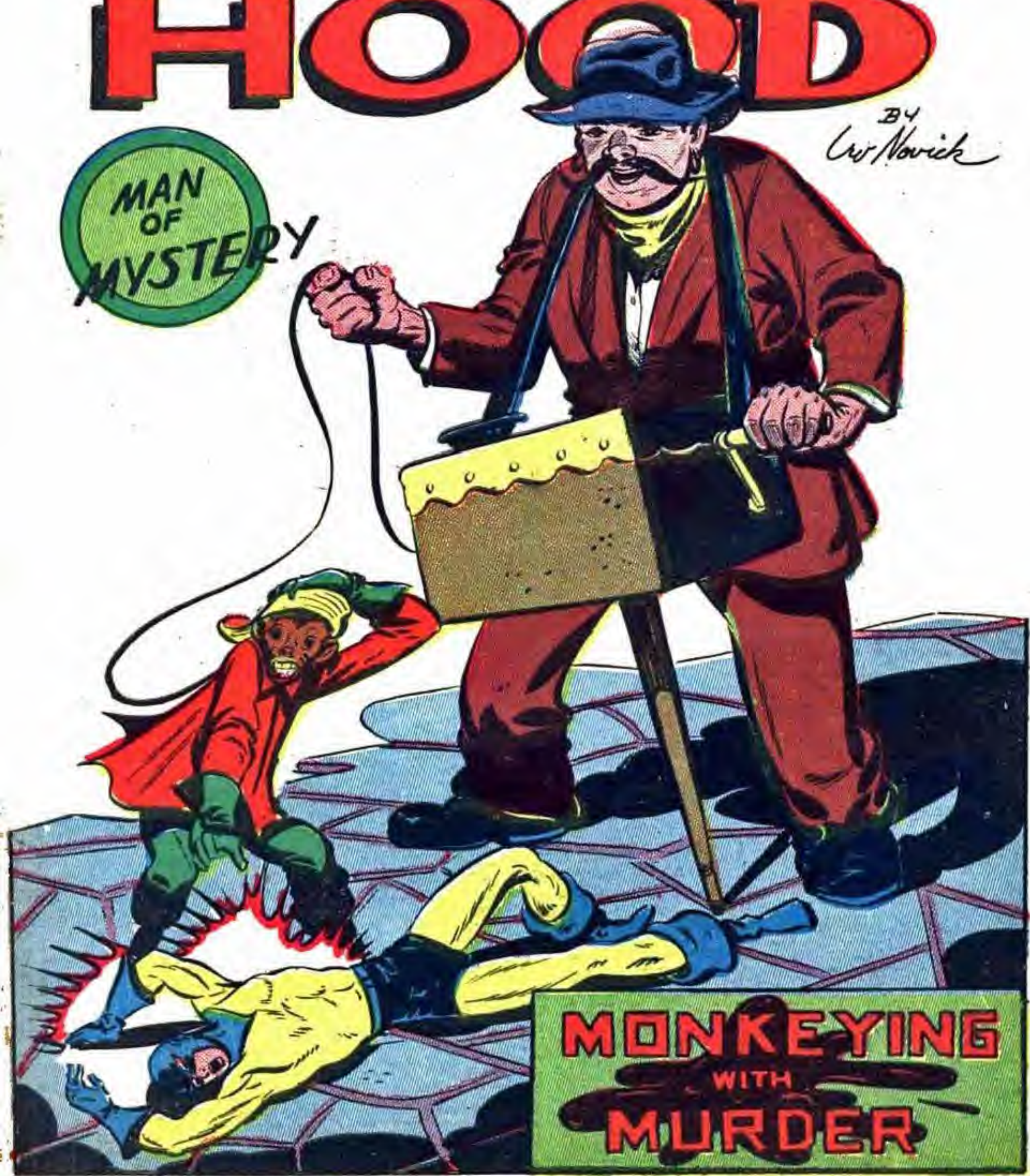
KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO., Dept. B-87
120 Greenwich St., New York 6, N. Y.

RUSH ME a copy of FUN FOR BOYS, and also
include the FREE GAME KIT. I am enclosing \$1.00 in
full payment. If it isn't as wonderful and thrilling as
I expect it to be—I can return book and get my
money back at once.

Name.....
Address.....
City & State.....

Phy Black HOOD

BY
W. Novick



MONKEYING
WITH
MURDER

ON PATROLMAN KIP BURLAND'S BEAT, A VERY AMUSING SCENE DELIGHTS THE KIDDIES-AND KIP BURLAND



THAT'S A REAL CLEVER MONKEY
YOU'VE GOT THERE, MISTER

YES-A!
GOOD-A
BYE, NOW!



SO LONG, JOCKO. HOPE
I SEE YOU AGAIN

SAY---THAT'S
FUNNY!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH
YOUR MONKEY'S PAW?
IT FEELS HOT RIGHT
THROUGH THE GLOVE

MAYBE HE
BURN-A IT
ON A DA
STOVE. GOOD
A BYE!



FUNNY! I DON'T
REMEMBER SEEING THAT
ORGAN GRINDER IN
THIS NEIGHBORHOOD
BEFORE

HEY, KIP! YOU
PROMISED TO
TELL US ANOTHER
STORY ABOUT THE
BLACK HOOD!
REMEMBER?



HA, HA, YOU KIDS NEVER GET TIRED OF
HEARING ABOUT THE HOOD, DO YOU? DID I
EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME---



HELP!
POLICE!

OH OH! TROUBLE.
SORRY, KIDS -I'LL
BE RIGHT UP
LADY!



WHAT'S THE
TROUBLE, LADY?

ONE OF OUR ROOMERS-MR.
MULVEY-HE---HE'S LEAD!



HE'S DEAD ALLRIGHT, MISS. HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO FIND HIM?

MY FATHER OWNS THIS HOUSE. I CAME TO COLLECT THE RENT FROM MR. MULVEY

KIP IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIES HEADQUARTERS

WITHOUT WAITING FOR A CORONER'S REPORT, MC GINTY, I'D SAY HE DIED BY ELECTROCUTION

DAGNABBIT! I THINK YER RIGHT, KIP

HERE'S AN EXPOSED WIRE, KIP! YUP! DEATH BY ACCIDENT ALL RIGHT

MIGHT BE, SARGE. BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THERE'S ENOUGH JUICE IN THIS TO KNOCK A MAN CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM

DAGNABBIT! DON'T BE GIVIN' ME ANY OF YER HOTSY-POTSY FANCY THEORIES AGAIN KIP. I KNOW AN ACCIDENT WHEN I SEE ONE!

YEAH?

I VAGUELY RECALL A CERTAIN CLOWN CALLED POGO. MY "HOTSY POTSY" THEORY WAS MURDER. YOU SAID SUICIDE, REMEMBER?

GULP!

AND THEN THERE WAS MY "HOTSY-POTSY" THEORY ON BAILEY, THE MILLIONAIRE WHO MURDERED HIS PARTNER. YOU LAUGHED AT THAT, TOO!

AND NEED I MENTION THE CORPSE ON THE CHECKER-BOARD?

GULP!

WH-WHAT DO YOU THINK WE OUGHTA DO, KIP?

FIRST, DETERMINE JUST HOW MUCH VOLTAGE THERE IS IN THIS OUTLET. THEN---SAY---WHAT'S THIS ON MY HAND? LOOKS LIKE HAIRS! BURNT HAIRS!



I'M POSITIVE I DIDN'T TOUCH THE CORPSE. IN FACT THE ONLY ONE I TOUCHED WAS THE MONKEY---HOLY COW!

KIP! THIS GUY MULVEY LOOKS STRANGELY FAMILIAR



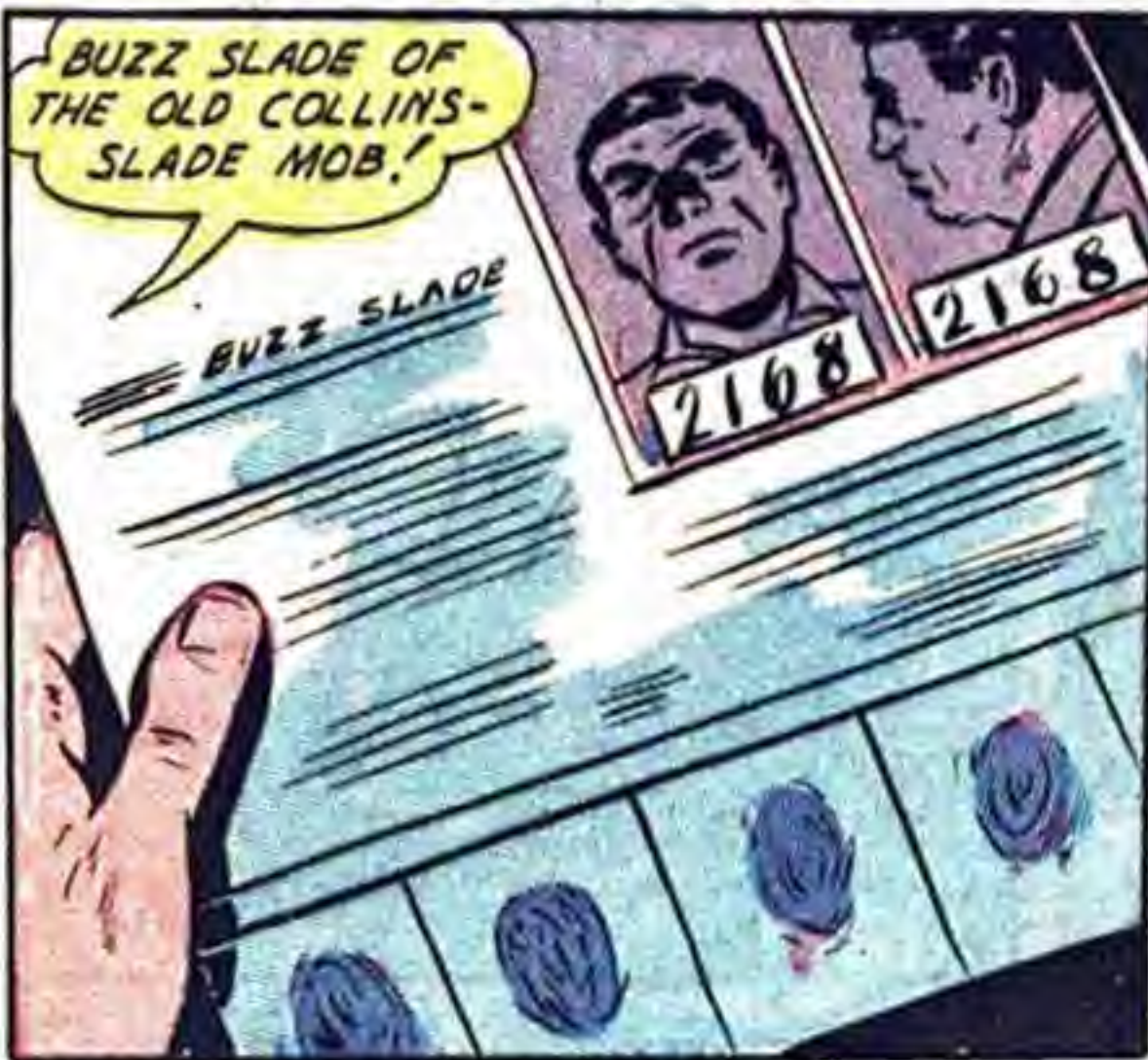
DAGNABBIT! I NEVER FORGET A FACE. I'VE SEEN THIS MULVEY BEFORE, I TELL YOU!

A CHECK OF HIS PRINTS IN POLICE FILES MIGHT HELP SARGE. LET'S TRY!



AFTER A LONG AND PAINSTAKING SEARCH THROUGH THE FILES---

YOU WERE RIGHT, SARGE. YOU DID SEE MULVEY. ONLY HIS NAME WASN'T MULVEY THEN!



BUZZ SLADE OF THE OLD COLLINS-SLADE MOB!

BUZZ SLADE

2168

2168



SLADE STOOLED ON COLLINS ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO, AS I REMEMBER IT. THEY GAVE COLLINS A FIVE-YEAR STRETCH, DIDN'T THEY, SARGE?

THAT'S RIGHT, KIP. AND SLADE DISAPPEARED. YOU THINK COLLINS IS OUT AND HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?



IT SURE ADDS UP BUT PINNING IT ON HIM IS ANOTHER STORY. I HAVE AN IDEA. IF IT WORKS, WE'LL TRAP OUR MURDERER RED-HANDED!



NEXT DAY A SMALL ITEM APPEARS IN THE NEWSPAPERS---

BUZZ SLADE GANGSTER HURT.

PHILIP LARO HING SUFFERS TIGHT QUARTER PRISONER ELECTRIC WIRE

CHINA FEARS NEW JAP ATTACK

POSING AS THE DEAD MAN, KIP WAITS IN THE APARTMENT WITH M^CGINTY HIDDEN...

THE MONK
OUGHT TO BE ALONG
ANY MINUTE -
I HEAR THE ORGAN
GRINDER'S MUSIC
NOW

I DIDN'T HAVE
LONG TO WAIT.
HERE HE IS!

GOT YOU - YOU LITTLE DEVIL!
IT'S A GOOD THING
I INSULATED
MYSELF!

GRAB THE MONK, M^CGINTY.
I'VE GOT SOME FISHING
TO DO -


WHA-!









OH! OH!
WAIT A
MINUTE -
SINCE WHEN
DO THEY PUT
CLOTHES
INTO BEER
BARRELS?




LET'S TIP THIS
BABY OVER AND SEE
WHAT'S INSIDE -




WELL! LOOK
WHO'S HERE



A NEAT DISGUISE, BLACKIE,
BUT IT DIDN'T WORK - GET
UP ON YOUR FEET, BUB -
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME




I'VE GOT TO GET BLACKIE
BACK TO M'GINTY WITHOUT
REVEALING MY IDENTITY



YOU'VE PUT IN A HARD
DAY, BLACKIE. YOU NEED A
REST

NOT LONG AFTER - BACK AT THE VICTIM'S ROOM



I LOST HIM - PUFF - PUFF -
AND THEN I FOUND HIM
KNOCKED COLD IN AN
ALLEYWAY. STRANGE,
ISN'T IT?

YEH, C'MERE
'N TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS MUSIC
BOX, WILL YA,
KIP?

C'N YA BEAT THIS-HE HAD A HIGH VOLTAGE BATTERY HOOKED UP IN HIS ORGAN BOX WITH AN ATTACHED WIRE CABLE AS A LEASH FOR THE MONK. HE CONTROLLED THE CURRENT BY THIS BUTTON



YES! THEN HE TRAINED THE MONK TO RECOGNIZE SLADE. PROBABLY BY A PHOTOGRAPH. SO WHEN THE MONK SAW SLADE, HE HOPPED ON HIM. COLLINS PRESSED THE BUTTON AND THAT WAS THAT. PRETTY INGENUOUS, COLLINS. HOW'D YOU DREAM UP SUCH A STUNT?



IN THE PEN, COPPER. I WORKED IN THE ELECTRIC PLANT. I WRACKED MY BRAIN ON HOW TO GET EVEN WITH THAT DOUBLE-CROSSIN' RAT WITHOUT TAKIN' ANOTHER RAP. SO I RIGGED UP THIS GADGET



YOU ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT AT THAT

ALMOST, MY EYE! I'M STILL GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

HEY! HE'S GOT MY GUN!



I'M SCRAMMIN' COPPERS. I GOT A HIDE-OUT WHERE ALL THE FLAT-FEET IN THE WORLD WON'T FIND ME!



HE CAN'T DO THIS TO US, KIP!

NO? HE'S DOING IT!

BUT FATE, OR IS IT JUSTICE BY ANOTHER NAME, STEPS IN. THE MONK, RELUCTANT TO BE DESERTED BY ITS MASTER, LEAPS AND---



GOSH, I LEFT THE CURRENT ON BY MISTAKE. IS HE--?



YES, HE'S DEAD!

BLACKIE WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL. HE'S GONE TO A HIDE-OUT WHERE ALL THE COPS IN THE WORLD WON'T FIND HIM. THE SAME HIDE-OUT THAT WAITS FOR ALL CROOKS!



Archie's PROUD AS A PEACOCK!

AND WHY SHOULDN'T
HE BE WHEN HIS FANS
THINK SO MUCH OF HIM?

THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS
OF LETTERS HAVE BEEN
POURING IN PRAISING
**ARCHIE, THE MIRTH
OF A NATION!** HERE'S
A SLIGHT SAMPLE OF
WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!



"Archie Comics should
be given to every soldier
overseas to keep them
relaxed and happy.
Nadine Nalder
1681 Hayes St.
San Francisco
California

"Whenever I'm unhappy, I
always know one sure cure
for the blues - Archie Comics.
Margie Lee Huber
917 E. Withersbee
Flint, Mich.

"My whole family worries
with, laughs with, and
loves Archie."

Florence Gibson
6 Home Street
Springfield, Mass.

"Archie's my favorite
because he's like most
kids my age."

Willie Mac Sampson
Detroit, Michigan

"Archie and his family
are just like real people in
everyday life. All summer
while I was laid up with a
broken arm, Archie was a
great help to me and always
cheered me up."
Lou R. Harney
23 W. High St.
Coal Dale, Pa.

ARCHIE COMICS IS AN MLJ PUBLICATION!!

Phy **Black HOOD**

MEETS

**THE
GREAT
MAGOO**

Man of
Mystery



LOOK, KIP, DON'T
BE GETTIN' COCKY
JUST 'CAUSE YOU
GUESSED RIGHT IN
A FEW CASES!

WHO ME? DID
I SAY ANYTHING,
SERGEANT MCGINTY?



NO, BUT
YE LOOKED
IT. **DAGNAB-
BIT!** JUST
REMEMBER,
I'VE BEEN
ON THE
FORCE FER
25 YEARS, AND...



...THE ONLY WAY TO
CATCH A CROOK IS WITH
THE END OF YOUR NIGHT-
STICK - UNQUOTE! WHY
DON'T YOU PUT THOSE
WORDS TO MUSIC, SARGE?

NONE O' YER
WISECRACKS,
DAGNABBIT!



JUST WAIT AND SEE!
THE NEXT CASE
THAT COMES
ALONG, I'LL
SHOW YE HOW
A **REAL
COPPER**
CRACKS IT!



HELLO.. YES.. THIS IS POLICE
HEADQUARTERS.. WHAT.. OKAY..
CALM DOWN..
WE'LL BE
RIGHT OVER!

IS THAT
OUR NEXT
CASE, SARGE?



NAH.. IT'S THAT MAGICIAN
THE GREAT MAGOO!
CLAIMS HIS LIFE'S BEEN
THREATENED OVER THE
PHONE.. DEMANDS POLICE
PROTECTION! PROBABLY
SOME CRANK!

MAYBE!
AND THEN...
MAYBE NOT!



THERE YE GO AGAIN, **DAGNABBIT** WITH YER FANCY THEORIES! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO IT I TELL YE!

AND I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. ONLY, WHY JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS?

OKAY MR MAGNO OR WHATEVER YER NAME IS.. WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

THE POLICE! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE!



I'VE BEEN GETTING PHONE CALLS FROM SOME MYSTERIOUS PERSON ALL DAY. SAYING HE'D RUIN ME AND MY ACT IF HE HAD TO **KILL ME** TO DO IT. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO IT COULD POSSIBLY BE! I'M SURE I HAVE NO ENEMIES NONE AS VICIOUS AS HE SOUNDED, AT ANY RATE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! JUST A CRANK. BUT DON'T WORRY, MAGDO, WE'LL STICK AROUND AND KEEP AN EYE ON YE. JUST IN CASE ...

AH. THAT RELIEVES ME IMMENSELY, SERGEANT!

SAY! WHAT'S THAT WIGGLING IN YOUR POCKET, SERGEANT?

HUH? WH-WHERE?



BY GEORGE.. ARE YOU IN THE HABIT OF CARRYING BUNNIES AROUND?

GLORY BE... (GULP) HOW'D THAT GET THERE?

TSK. TSK THE **THINGS** PEOPLE PUT ON THEIR HAIR THESE DAYS!





DO YOU MIND IF I BORROW HALF YOUR TIE, SERGEANT?

HEY! CUT IT OUT...



DAGG NABBIT NOW LOOK WHAT YE'VE DONE! YOU AN' YER SMART TRKKS!

DON'T WORRY SERGEANT! JUST THE MAGIC WORDS IBBLE-DIBBLE-ISH KABIBBLE, AND...PRESTO!



WELL, CUT OFF MY HAIR AND CALL ME BALDY!... IT WORKED!



HA, HA, HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND MY LITTLE JOKES! EXCUSE ME, WON'T YOU, I MUST GET READY FOR MY ACT!

GO RIGHT AHEAD! WE'LL GUARD THE DOOR AND SEE THAT NOBODY GET'S IN!



WHILE WE'RE WAITIN', KIP...

NOTHING DOING, SARGE. LEAVE THOSE TRICKS TO MAGOO. THAT'S WHAT HE GETS PAID FOR!



WHAT'S THAT!

BANG!

SOUNDS LIKE A SHOT, TO ME!



IT CAME FROM THAT DRESSING ROOM OVER THERE!



ONE SIDE V
EVERYBODY! WHO'S
ROOM IS THIS,
ANYWAY?

MITZI MARVIN!!
MAGOO'S ASSIST-
ANT!



THIS IS TERRIBLE!
MITZI HAS BEEN
SHOT!



DEAD!!

IF MAGOO HEARS OF
THIS, HE'LL BE TOO
BROKEN UP TO GO ON
WITH HIS ACT! I'M THE
OWNER OF THIS
THEATRE, AND
I'LL ...



WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE... WHA...
MITZI! SHE'S
DEAD!



THE MAN ON THE PHONE!
HE DID THIS! HE SWORE
HE'D RUIN MY ACT ...
HE'LL KILL ME NEXT!

EASY
MAGOO!
KEEP CALM!



KEEP AN EYE
ON THINGS, KIP!
I'M GOIN' FOR
HOMICIDE!

RIGHT,
SARGE!



FUNNY ABOUT MAGOO! HE
DIDN'T HAVE A TOUCH OF
MAKEUP ON HIS FACE, AND
YET HE WAS IN HIS DRESS-
ING ROOM LONG ENOUGH
TO SMEAR ON A TON OF
THE STUFF - OR WAS
HE?

LISTEN, MAGOO, PLEASE
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.
YOUR ACT IS ON NOW.
YOU CAN'T LET ME
DOWN!

ALL.. ALL RIGHT
DESMOND. I
MUSTN'T THINK
OF MYSELF EVEN
AT A TIME LIKE
THIS! **THE SHOW
MUST GO ON!**



SAY HERE'S SOMETHING
I HADN'T NOTICED
BEFORE - A FOOTPRINT!



I'D SAY MITZI DROPPED
HER POWDER WHEN SHE
WAS SHOT-AND THE
KILLER STEPPED IN IT.
SO JUST ON A HUNCH I'LL
GET ONE OF MAGOO'S
SHOES OUT OF HIS DRESS-
ING ROOM!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!
NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT
WE'LL SEE!



A
PERFECT
MATCH!



AND TIME FOR KIP BURLAND
TO BECOME - **THE BLACK
HOOD!**



I'VE GOT A LITTLE TRICK
OF MY OWN TO SPRING ONE
THE GREAT MAGOO-- BUT I'LL
NEED DESMOND, THE THEATRE
OWNER, TO HELP ME!



WHILE ON STAGE, THE GREAT MAGOO IS GOING THROUGH
HIS RETINUE OF TRICKS--



FOR MY NEXT
TRICK I WILL NEED
A HUNDRED DOLLAR
BILL. IS THERE ANYONE
IN THE AUDIENCE
WHO CAN HELP ME
OUT?



I WILL! HERE
IT IS MR.
MAGOO!

AH! THANK YOU
MY GOOD MAN!



YOU DON'T MIND
IF I BURN IT
UP, DO YOU?

HEY,
DON'T!



AH, I SEE YOU DO MIND IN
THAT CASE, I'LL HAVE TO
PLUNGE MY HAND INTO THE
FLAMES, PICK UP THE
ASHES, AND...



PRESTO! YOUR
HUNDRED DOL-
LAR BILL. GOOD
AS NEW!

WELL, I'LL
BE-- I COULD
HAVE SWORN
I SAW IT
BURN!



AND NOW FOR MY
FAMOUS ORIENTAL TRICK!
I LAY THIS SHROUD DOWN
ON THE BARE FLOOR!

A FEW MAGIC
PASSES OVER THE
SHROUD, AND NOW
I PICK IT UP TO
SHOW YOU...

(GULP)... THE BLACK
HOOD! HOW.. HOW'D
YOU GET 'HERE?'

DON'T YOU
KNOW?

VERY CLEVER THE WAY YOU MURDER
ED YOUR ASSISTANT, MAGOO.. AND
CALLING IN THE POLICE TO BE YOUR
ALIBI! BUT YOU PULLED ONE TRICK
TOO MANY!

YOU'RE WRONG
HOOD! HERE'S
STILL ANOTHER
ONE!

YOU MAY HAVE
CAUGHT ME, BUT
YOU HAVEN'T
CAUGHT UP WITH
ME!

ONE OF HIS PROP
TRUNKS WITH A FALSE
BOTTOM. WELL, IF IT'S
CAT AND MOUSE HE
WANTS TO PLAY...



THE SUCKER GAVE ME A REAL BILL AND I HANDED HIM BACK A PHONEY. MITZI CAUGHT WISE TO MY RACKET AND THREATENED TO TELL THE COPS. SO I HAD TO ELIMINATE HER. I GAVE THE COPS THE PHONEY STORY ABOUT A MYSTERIOUS THREATENER TO GIVE THEM A FALSE LEAD!



AND ALSO, AS YOU CLEVERLY GUESSED, TO GIVE ME AN ALIBI. AFTER ALL THEY COULDN'T BE EXPECTED TO SUSPECT THE MAN WHOSE LIFE THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT, COULD THEY?



AND NOW, BLACK HOOD! IT'S YOUR TURN TO D.... AAAAGH



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, HOOD, OR YOU GET THE SAME THING!



I HEARD THIS GUY'S CONFESSION ALL RIGHT BUT THAT DON'T CLEAR YOU. FIRST, TAKE OFF THAT MASK!

OH, OH! THIS CALLS FOR SOME QUICK THINKING!

DON'T YOU WANT TO CHECK ON KIP BURLAND FIRST. YOU'RE PRETTY FOND OF HIM, AREN'T YOU?

KIP! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

WELL, HE WENT INTO MAGOO'S ROOM!...

YEAH... THEN WHAT?



THEN HE WROTE
SOMETHING ON A PIECE
OF PAPER - LIKE THIS...



THEN HE WALKED OVER
TO THIS CLOSET, OPENED
THE DOOR...



... JUMPED IN LIKE THIS! AND
SLAMMED IT SHUT BEHIND
HIM!

HEY, YOU!
CUT THAT
OUT!



I'M WARNIN YE, HOOD!
COME OUT OF THERE
OR I SHOOT!



BANG!
BANG
BANG!

DAGNABBIT! GONE!
BUT HOW!

LOOKS SARGE!
A NOTE!



This is the false closet
magoo used to sneak
out of the room to do
his killing. You ought
to study up on your
magic. McGinty
P.S. Don't worry about
Kip Burland--you'll
be seeing him.....

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS

HELLO, SARGE!
LOOKING FOR ME?

KIP BURLAND!
WHERE IN THUNDER
HAVE YOU BEEN?

UH- HELLO
COMMISSIONER!





MIGHTY FUNNY! EVERYTIME THE HOOD SHOWS UP YOU DISAPPEAR!

IT'D BE FUNNIER IF YOU SAW US TOGETHER!



JUST WHAT DO YE MEAN BY THAT?

I MEAN.. AFTER ALL... THAT IS... WELL YOU SEE...

HERE! THIS IS NO TIME FOR QUARRELLING! YOU BOTH ARE TO BE COMMENDED!



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU BROKE THIS CASE MCGINTY, BUT I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'RE A LIEUTENANT BEFORE LONG! CONGRATULATIONS!

GEE THANKS, CHIEF. IT'S ALL IN KNOWIN' THE TRICKS OF THE GAME!



SAY, TALKIN' ABOUT TRICKS. LEMME SHOW YOU A GOOD ONE, CHIEF!

SAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY TIE?



HEY! CUT THAT OUT! THAT TIE COST ME FIVE BUCKS!

TUT! TUT! NOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

SNAP!



NOW, I'LL JUST SAY SOME MAGIC WORDS... IBBLE-DIBBLE ISH-KABIBBLE, AND PRESTO!

WELL!



GULP! HEH! HEH! IT DIDN'T WORK!

HMM... LET ME HAVE THOSE SCISSORS!



AW, COMMISH! DON'T AW, HAVE A HEART!



... AND YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THAT PROMOTION YOU LUNKHEAD!



SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR!

The End

THE CAT AND THE ROSE

A BLACK HOOD STORY

By WESLEY BROOK

THE afternoon at the Stewarts' had been boring.

Only friendship had brought Kip Burland to the palatial mansion of his old friend, Frank Stewart. The estate, situated on the curving shores of a large lake offered no attraction for Kip. Kip liked the quiet countryside and the beautiful mansion well enough. But he didn't care for these week-end parties. And he cared less to be dragged into family quarrels. . . . An argument between Stewart and his wife Jane over some triviality. One word led to another. Before long the name of Thomas Stewart had been violently dragged into the discussion. Thomas was the brother of Frank. And with this new development, Mrs. Stewart's agitation increased considerably.

As Kip strolled toward the gleaming hothouse, a glittering mass of panes and light, he saw Mrs. Stewart emerge from the building hurriedly, her long green dress fluttering in the wind. She was plainly upset as she ran toward the house.

Kip quickened his pace and caught the distressed woman as she was about to stumble over a low hedge in her path.

Jane Stewart looked at him in horror.

"Oh, Kip Burland!" Then her voice sank to a low sob. "It's Frank. He's in there, dead!"

Kip let go his hold of her hand and with a few lengthy bounds was inside the hothouse. His keen eyes took in the scene at a glance. They did not miss the body crumpled before a potted English hedgerow, nor did his ears miss the subtle click of the back door of the great building as it shut. Without waiting to examine the body he bounded to the transparent, glass panelled walls. His keen senses had not deceived him. The top of the man's head showed for an instant behind a row of acacia trees, then vanished.

Kip drew a sharp breath. Returning to the body, he turned it over silently. Here was sheer horror. Death had come painfully to Frank Stewart. From the contorted appearance of the mouth, he deduced immediately the cause of death. Poison!

Suddenly Kip's eyes lighted on a scrap of paper. He pounced on it and scanned the contents eagerly. A long, drawn-out whistle came from his lips. "Hmmm . . ." he mused, "this seems to be a case for — the Black Hood."

The police inquest, held a few hours later, brought out no details other than the more or less obvious facts. Only one man was aware of the bizarre aspects of the case and that man was not present. The Black Hood was busy elsewhere!

The coroner's report came

a few moments later.

"Arsenic," stated the investigating detective dryly. "Suicide."

Mrs. Stewart's face was a mask.

"My husband never kept poisons of any sort in the house. Besides he was not the suicidal type. He had everything to live for."

"We'll get to that later, Mrs. Stewart," remarked the detective. "Just now— Say, where is Mr. Stewart's brother. He was here a few moments ago, but now where has . . .?"

In a small room under the great bulk of the hothouse a shadow moved—the shadow of a man average in height, undistinguished in appearance, his hair a brittle, sandy color. The shadow, thrown by the light of a small electric bulb, moved, intruded upon a bench, flowed like a stream, and then emerged on the wall of reddish brown brick. An arm came up, and arm holding a small object, limp, helpless in coma—or death.

The man with the undistinguished face was calm and immobile as he raised the body of the Persian cat he was carrying and deposited it on the bench, then removing some metallic objects from an inside coat pocket, he laid them beside the inert body and crossed the tiny room to the opposite wall.

In the dim glow the surgical instruments—for ly-

ing beside the dead cat were several scalpels — glittered softly, ready for their work.

The tinkle of metal sounded harshly in the close-packed air of the room, then came the steady, drip-drip-drip of some mysterious fluid.

Abruptly a match flared, approached a torch reposing on the bench. Then came a rush of flame that hissed and roared, lighting up the storeroom with a leaping red flare.

The face drew closer to the cat on the bench. A sallow-skinned hand reached forth and grasped a scalpel. Clutching tightly in an experienced grasp, the hand went sharply upward, preparatory to a vicious downward thrust that would have severed one of the animal's legs from its body.

"Stop!" a grim voice echoed through the close confines of the room above the roaring flame of the blowtorch. Abruptly the hand dropped. The scalpel clattered uselessly to the floor.

"Black Hood!" the cringing figure drew back suddenly, tense, expectant. Etched with brilliant clarity by the burning blowtorch.

"You were careless, Tom Stewart," said the Hood and indicated the dead body of the Persian cat.

"What do you mean?" stammered the wretched brother of Frank Stewart.

"The scheme worked — almost. You poisoned Frank, and you did it cleverly. The coroner did not find the

means by which the poison was introduced to the body because your brother in his convulsions swallowed the hedge leaf. You knew your brother was in the habit of absently chewing on the leaves of ordinary English potted hedges when he was in the hothouse. And you knew that the plants were sprayed with a weak solution of arsenic to preserve them from insects. A perfect setup for you. You sprayed a one hundred percent solution on the leaves of all the potted hedges in the greenhouse and then invited Frank out to see your new roses." The shadow on Stewart's face grew bigger, blacker.

"How did you know," he whispered hoarsely. His eyes, glittering with hate, narrowed to almost invisible slits.

"You accidentally dropped a note from your brother dated a week ago, asking you to order more arsenic for the plants. It was that fact which started my suspicions of you, Tom. It was simple to check up at the chemical supply company and ascertain who had ordered the arsenic—undiluted! But the conclusive evidence was Jane Stewart's Persian cat which Frank carried fondly to the hothouse with him. Cats, like all other animals eat raw greens, Tom, from instinct, as roughage in their diet. The cat ate a few leaves from the potted hedge—the only foliage in the hothouse so near the floor—at the same time that your brother was con-

sidering the beauties of your new rose and absently chewing on one of the same leaves.

"There were cat hairs on the rough concrete floor, rubbed from the body as the poor creature struggled in its last agony. When I returned to the house, I discovered on inquiry that the cat was missing.

"You slipped away from the inquest a few moments ago, determined to come here unobserved and remove the evidence of your guilt. The blowtorch was for the purpose of entirely consuming the dead cat in ashes."

Tom's hand tightened on his throat. The other stole toward a half-open canister lying on the bench not far from the cat's corpse. The uncertain, surging light caused the contents to throw an evil green glow against the low ceiling.

A wild shriek resounded in the room as Tom flung himself upon the canister, clawed wildly at the powdered green arsenic and stuffed his mouth with the deadly chemical.

"You'll never take me alive, Black Hood," he gasped.

A few minutes later, Kip emerged from the damp cellar. He gazed appreciatively about the greenhouse, taking in the rare beauty of the many plants developed to full blossom by the perverted genius of Tom Stewart.

He lingered for awhile, then left to complete the inquest.



COME IN FRIENDS.. I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU TWO! THERE IS AN ENEMY FORCE NEARBY THAT **MUST** BE DESTROYED!

IN ORDER TO ATTACK THE ENEMY, WE CAN ONLY PASS THROUGH THIS VALLEY..THE JAP SENTRIES WOULD EASILY SPOT US FROM A DISTANCE/IT WILL BE BE YOUR TASK TO LAND BEHIND THEIR LINES AND OVERCOME THESE SENTRIES,WE WILL WAIT AT THIS END OF THE VALLEY, FOR YOUR SIGNAL!

..AND SO THE FLYING DRAGONS GO FORTH FROM THEIR SECRET HANGAR IN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN---





LOOK! THAT JAP SCOUT PLANE HAS SEEN US!! WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT HIS INFORMING THE ENEMY OF OUR POSITION!!



HAAAA.. THAT FINISHES HIM!



SKIRTING THE ENEMY CAMP, THEY FIND A CLEARING BEHIND THE JAP LINES...

A PERFECT LANDING!



CAREFUL, MICKEY.. THE SENTRIES ARE SOMEWHERE ABOUT!



SHH..THERE THEY ARE! NOW DON'T FORGET! GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY! BUT QUIETLY!



SURPRISE!



WHAT COULD BE QUIETER? **THIS** GUY WON'T COME TO FOR DAYS... ..**IF** EVER..



THIS PLACE IS EMPTY, EXCEPT FOR THOSE SENTRIES! THOSE JAPS MUST BE SCOUTING AROUND! LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND IN THIS REGIMENTAL HOUSE!



VERY INTERESTING! LOOK, MICKEY... PLANS FOR A **SECRET WEAPON!**



DID YOU LOSE SOMETHING, GENTLEMEN?



HO! SO MY GUESTS ARE THE **FLYING DRAGONS!** AND I SUPPOSE YOUR GUERRILLA FRIENDS ARE WAITING NEARBY!



I HOPE YOU BOTH ARE COMFORTABLE! MY CHINESE ORDERLY WILL PERFORM A BIT OF TORTURE WHILE I PREPARE AN AMBUSH ON YOUR FRIENDS!



YOU CHINESE **TRAITOR!** STAY BACK!



DO NOT FEAR! I AM ONE OF YOU! STILL NOW! I'LL UNTIE YOU!

NOW, KNOCK ME UNCONSCIOUS, SO THAT WHEN YOU ARE MISSED, NO SUSPICION WILL BE CAST UPON ME!

WELL!



I HATE TO DO THIS..BUT YOU'RE RIGHT!



YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN.. BUT MY FIST DOESN'T FEEL THE SAME!

HEY! HANK, LOOK!



JAP SENTRIES! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! NOW THIS IS WHAT YOU DO, MICKEY!..



WHAT GOES ON HERE?? UGGHHH!

GOOD WORK, MICKEY!



I WONDER WHAT YOKUMA IS DOING IN THERE, SO L.. AAEEEE!!



LATER.. TWO JAP SOLDIERS EXIT..

WALK SLOWLY! JUST AS IF WE WERE TAKING A WALK!





WE'VE MADE IT!
HURRY NOW! WE'VE
GOT TO **WARN**
THE GUERILLAS!



ARE YOU ALL
SET, MEN??

WHAT THE..??
THE **FLYING
DRAGONS!**



IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!**
HOW DID THEY ESCAPE?
I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE
IN THAT CHINESE
FOR THIS!



KNOCKED
SENSELESS!
THIS SHOULD
AWAKEN YOU!
YOU FOOL!

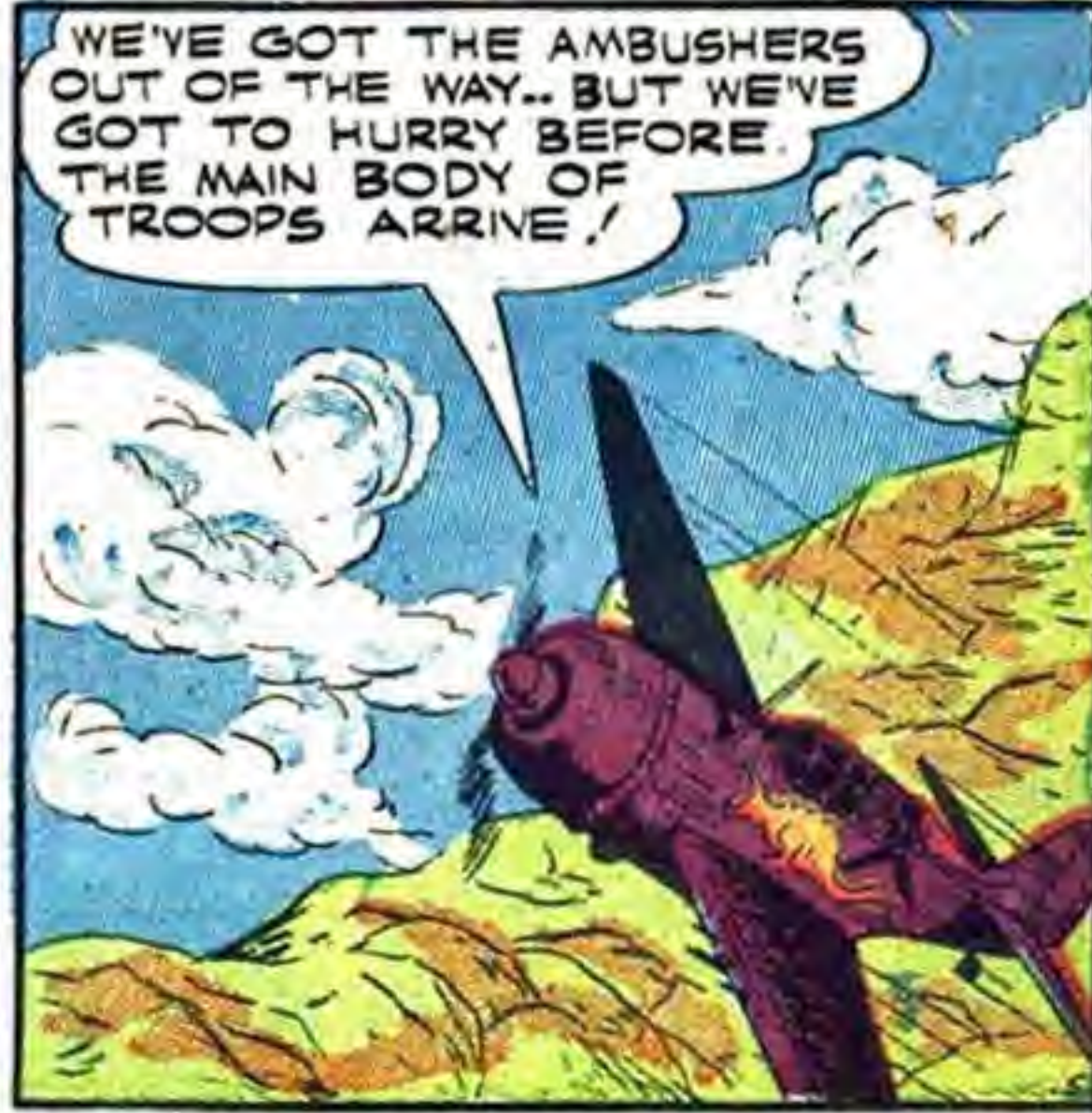


MEANWHILE..

THERE ARE
THE JAPS NOW!
LET'S GIVE
IT TO 'EM!



TAKE **THAT**
YOU KILLERS!



WE'VE GOT THE AMBUSHERS
OUT OF THE WAY.. BUT WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY BEFORE
THE MAIN BODY OF
TROOPS ARRIVE!



THE ENEMY TAKEN BY SURPRISE IS SOON MADE SHORT ORDER OF, BY THE VALIANT CHINESE GUERRILLAS...



AND SO, THE FLYING DRAGONS FLY ONWARD TOWARDS FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLACK HOOD COMICS



MEET *the* FLYING DRAGON

CURTISS A-25 DIVE BOMBER

1700 H.P. WRIGHT CYCLONE SUPER CHARGED ENGINE!

AILERONS HAVE ALUMINUM ALLOY FRAMES AND ARE FABRIC COVERED!

REAR GUN

RETRACTABLE LANDING GEAR, AND TAIL WHEEL

THIS NEW PLANE HAS GREATER SPEED RANGE AND STRIKING POWER THAN ANY OTHER DIVE BOMBER! THE A-25 IS AN ARMY VERSION OF THE CURTISS SB2C-1 HELL DIVER!

311 1948

THE BEGIN-AIRE

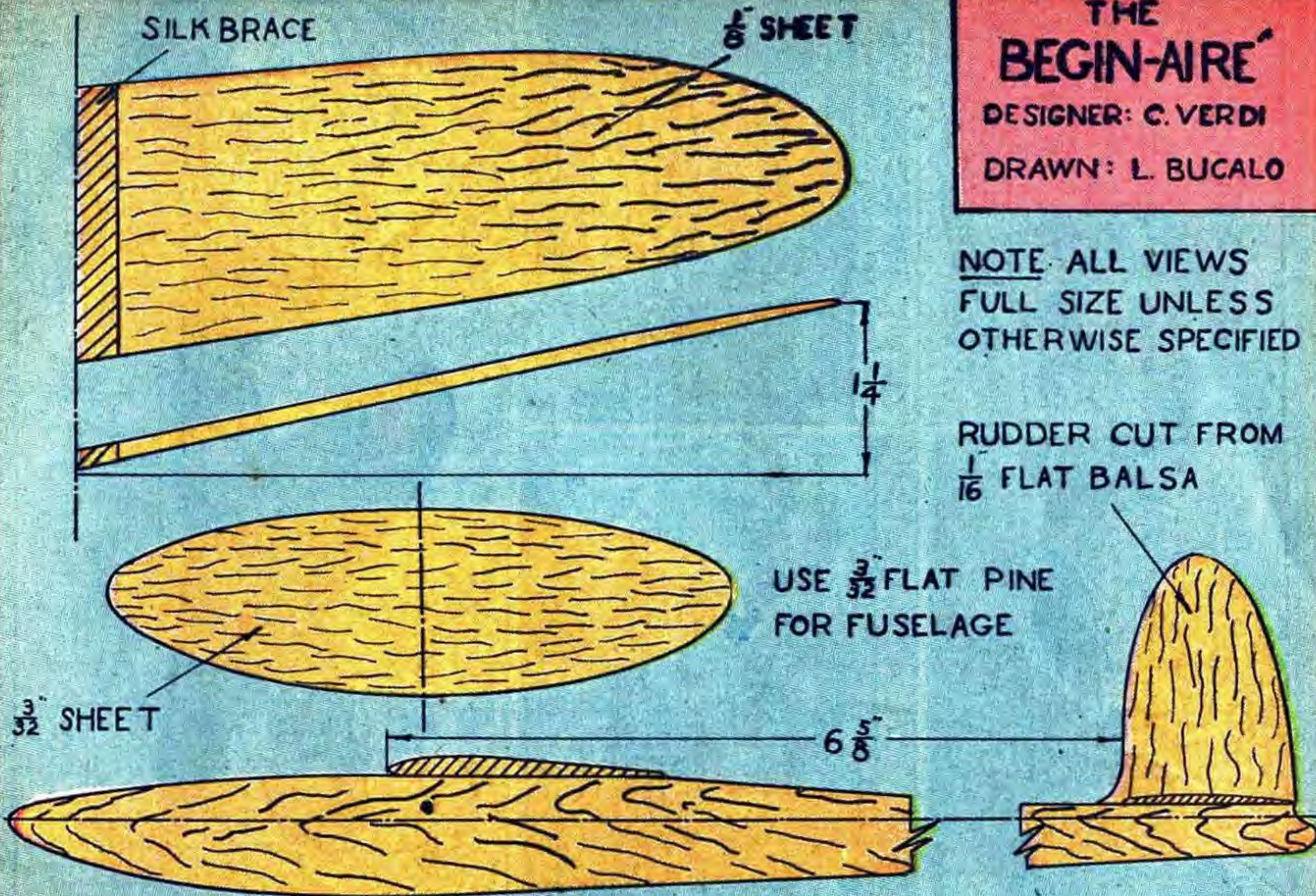
DESIGNER: C. VERDI

DRAWN: L. BUCALO

NOTE ALL VIEWS
FULL SIZE UNLESS
OTHERWISE SPECIFIED

RUDDER CUT FROM
 $\frac{1}{16}$ FLAT BALSA

USE $\frac{3}{32}$ FLAT PINE
FOR FUSELAGE



BUILDING INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE BEGIN-AIRE

ALL PARTS ARE FULL SIZE ON THE PLANE SO IT IS ONLY NECESSARY TO TRACE THEM.

SELECT A HARD PIECE OF $\frac{1}{4}$ SHEET Balsa OR $\frac{1}{8}$ PINE FOR YOUR FUSELAGE CUT TO SHAPE; BEING CAREFUL TO LEAVE THE SECTIONS WHERE WING AND TAIL ARE MOUNTED FLAT. SAND BODY TO STREAMLINE SHAPE. MAKE THE WINGS FROM $\frac{1}{8}$ SHEET MEDIUM STOCK. CUT TO CORRECT OUTLINE AND THEN SAND AN AIRFOIL SECTION INTO ENTIRE WING, TAPERING THE SECTION TOWARD THE TIPS. CRACK AND GLUE DIHEDRAL INTO A WING. ALLOW TO DRY THOROUGHLY, THEN GIVE THREE COATS OF DOPE WITH SANDINGS BETWEEN EACH COAT. BALANCE WING TO MAKE SURE ONE SIDE IS NOT HEAVIER THAN THE OTHER. ATTACH TO FUSELAGE BY GROOVING A "V" SECTION INTO THE FUSELAGE TO RECEIVE THE WING. USE THREE COATS OF GLUE AND SLICKBRACE ON TOP FOR A STRONG JOINT. CUT OUT STABILIZER AND RUDDER FROM $\frac{1}{16}$ MEDIUM STOCK. SAND TO STREAMLINE SECTIONS. FINISH OFF WITH COAT OF DOPE AND ANOTHER SANDING. ATTACH TO BODY, CHECKING TO SEE THAT THE TAIL AND WINGS LINE UP IN RELATION TO EACH OTHER.

IF DESIRED, FUSELAGE MAY BE GIVEN A THIN COAT OF GLUE AND SANDED FOR GLOSSINESS AND STRENGTH. BALANCE BY ADDING CLAY UNTIL THE FLATTEST GLIDE IS OBTAINED. TWIST THE RUDDER SO THAT THE GLIDER CIRCLES WITHOUT GOING INTO A SPIN. LAUNCH INTO WIND, THROWING GLIDER AS YOU WOULD A BALL.

JUNIOR FLYING CORPS MEMBERSHIP LIST!

HERE'S HOW TO JOIN: WRITE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AND AGE ON A PENNY POSTCARD OR LETTER, AND MAIL IT TO **JUNIOR FLYING CORPS, M.L.V. PUBLICATIONS, 241 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.** THEN WATCH **BLACK HOOD COMICS** FOR YOUR NAME ON THE MEMBERSHIP LIST!

MOSE LE MIEUX, WEST DE PERE, WIS.	DONALD SUMNER, 121 CHENEY ST., NEWPORT, N.H.
PETER GOULD, 2956 CALVERT, DETROIT, MICH.	PETER STARSON, 1217 FREAS ST., BERWICK, PA.
ROY WILLIAMS, KINGSTON, JAMAICA, BR. W. INDIES	HELEN RICHARDS, GLOVERSVILLE, N.Y.
ALFRED TAVARES, 3244 FRANCIS ST., HONOLULU	HARRY RUNKEL, 6811 HIGHLAND AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
MARLENE COBLE, 212 HIGH ST., WILLIAMSBURG, PA.	BILL SAWYER, 1527 SCOTT ST., WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
ROGER PETU, 34 BARTLETT ST., LEWISTON, ME.	ROY ALLEY, 5407 BEULAH, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.
JEAN JACOBEN, BOX 31, GENEVA, ILL.	KENNETH THORNHILL, 1280 STEBBINS AVE., N.Y.C.
STANLEY CHRISTY, 1002 S. BARKER, ELRENOOK, LA.	JOHN GETSON, INDIANOLA VE., YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO
PATSY STOVER, 4426 GRAND VIEW AVE., BALTIMORE, MD.	THEODORE HIGRO, 400 BEMEN ST., E. BOSTON, MASS.
PAUL ZINK, WAREHOUSE POINT, CONN.	PETER J. CARBONE, 335 E 155 ST., N.Y.C.
MAXINE RHODES, N. BROADWAY, CLEVELAND, OKLA.	BILLY JOHNSON, 1634 JULIA ST., BERKELEY, CALIF.
PATSY UPSHAW, BOX 30, SKEDER, OKLA.	EUGENE MALONE, OXFORD, MISS.
CHARLES DE MAURA, SUNSET HILL, FALL RIVER, MASS.	FRANKLIN MOORE, HOOKERTON, N.C.
BILLY HARRIS, 2520 MICHIGAN, TOPEKA, KAN.	JACKIE UMPHRESS, CALFAX, IOWA
LOIS ANN DUCH, 528 N.W. 18 th , OKLA. CITY, OKLA.	REGINA ARTMAN, 501 W. 187 ST., N.Y.C.
GERALD DUNGAN, HUNTINGTON BEACH, CALIF.	ROSEL ARTMAN, 501 W. 187 ST., N.Y.C.
ROBERT FOLTZ, 10214 AMPDEN, UPPER DARBY, PA.	CHESTER VANATTA, 142 N. SEMINOLE, BARVILLE, OKL.
MAX WILLIAMS, RT. #1, BOAZ, ALA.	ANTHONY CARELLI, 151 MAPLE ST., LAWRENCE, MASS.
EDWARD STUEBE, 1216 FOREST ST., RACINE, WIS.	FREDDIE GROSS, 312-22 nd AVE., NASHVILLE, TENN.
MILTON LILJEN, 242 POWELL ST., BRK'LYN, N.Y.	SANDY ADAMS, ROYSTON, GEORGIA
JULIO RODRIGUEZ, 1680 MADISON AVE., N.Y.C.	JOSEPH YI, 826 OAKDALE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.
ADDISON TERRY, 1747 CARR ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.	BETTY PAYNE, RT. 3, ABILENE, TEXAS
EDWARD SPINKS, BOX 361, LORADO, W. VA.	MARGIE BENNETT, RT. 3, ABILENE, TEXAS
BARBARA DEAIK, BOX 116, PISGAH FOREST, N.C.	J. LE BOWIGLOY, PASS CHRISTAIN, MISS.
DONAVAN JOHNSON, 9615 MAIN ST., WHITMORE, MICH.	BILLY GAMS, CAMERON, N.Y.
GEORGE ANDERSON, BRADLEY RD., WEYMOUTH, MASS.	MANSFIELD BLAIR, OKAY, CALIF.
DUANE FORTUNE, 3006 LEWIS AVE., FRESNO, CALIF.	JAMES WILSON, CHESTNUT ST., ERIE, PA.
RAYMOND MORELEY, LOOKOUT, KY.	DOUGLAS DANN, 78 GORTON ST., CORNING, N.Y.
ROSE WOODS, 806 PIERCE DR., COLUMBUS, OHIO	BRUCE FOSTER, ALEXANDER PK., PORTSMOUTH, VA.
STANLEY BUSH, ETTING ST., BALTIMORE, MD.	JAMES T., ROBERT T., 2801 W 85 ST., INGLEWOOD, CAL.

*An important
message to the
BOYS and GIRLS
of AMERICA!*

from
**GENERAL
ARNOLD**

COMMANDING GENERAL
U.S. ARMY
AIR FORCES

**WAR DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON**

We of the armed forces urge every young man and woman of pre-military age who has been filling a summer war job to return to school this autumn. Such work is important, but your education has top priority. You will serve your country best by making the most of your education opportunities, for this is not only a brave man's war--it is also a smart man's war.

If you plan to enter military service, you will find that a good education offers the best assurance of progress and recognition. In all branches of service, we need trained leaders, engineers, scientists and specialists. And in the years to follow victory we will need them even more, as our nation charts its progress in the post-war world.

FOR VICTORY



H. H. Arnold
H. H. ARNOLD,
General, U. S. Army,

Commanding General, Army Air Forces.

The *Black Hood*

MAN
OF
MYSTERY



VENGANCE
FROM THE
GRAVE





MY CLOCKS ARE
FOR TO MAKE-A
PEOPLE ENJOY LIFE-
NOT TO KILL DEM!



I KNOW YOU WANT-A TO USE-A
IT FOR TO **MURDER** SOME-
BODY - NOT DA PRACTICAL JOKE
LIKE YOU TRY TO MAKE-A ME
THINK. I NO GONNA HELP YOU
NOW - **GET-A OUT!**



MEANWHILE DOWN THE STREET, PATROL MAN
KIP BURLAND MAKES HIS REPORT...

WELL, THAT'S
THAT!



HMM... LIGHTS ARE STILL
ON IN MARIO'S. I'LL DROP
IN AND SAY GOODNIGHT!



NO WHERE AROUND...
GUESS HE'S WORKING
IN THE SHOP IN THE
BACK. OH WELL, I
WON'T BOTHER HIM!



MY WATCH SEEMS TO
BE A LITTLE FAST!

I HAVE A LITTLE MORE TIME THAN I THOUGHT BEFORE I CLOCK IN AT THE STATION HOUSE!



LATER-AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..

WELL-IT'S ABOUT TIME YA SHOWED UP! WHERE IN SAM HILL YA BEEN?



WHAT'S EATING YOU MCGINTY? I'M HERE ON TIME!

IN A PIG'S EYE YOU ARE. YER A HALF HOUR LATE!



BUT I JUST CHECKED MY WATCH WITH ONE OF MARIO'S CLOCK'S AND MARIO IS NEVER WRONG!

WELL, HE IS THIS TIME! HERE- CALL THE OPERATOR AND CHECK THE TIME!



HELLO, OPERATOR - MAY I HAVE THE RIGHT TIME PLEASE? - IT IS EH? THANK YOU -



YOU'RE RIGHT SARGE. ONE OF MARIO'S CLOCKS IS WRONG FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I KNOW HIM-SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THAT!



NOW DON'T TELL ME YA SMELL A CRIME BECAUSE A CLOCK STOPPED, DAGNABBIT!

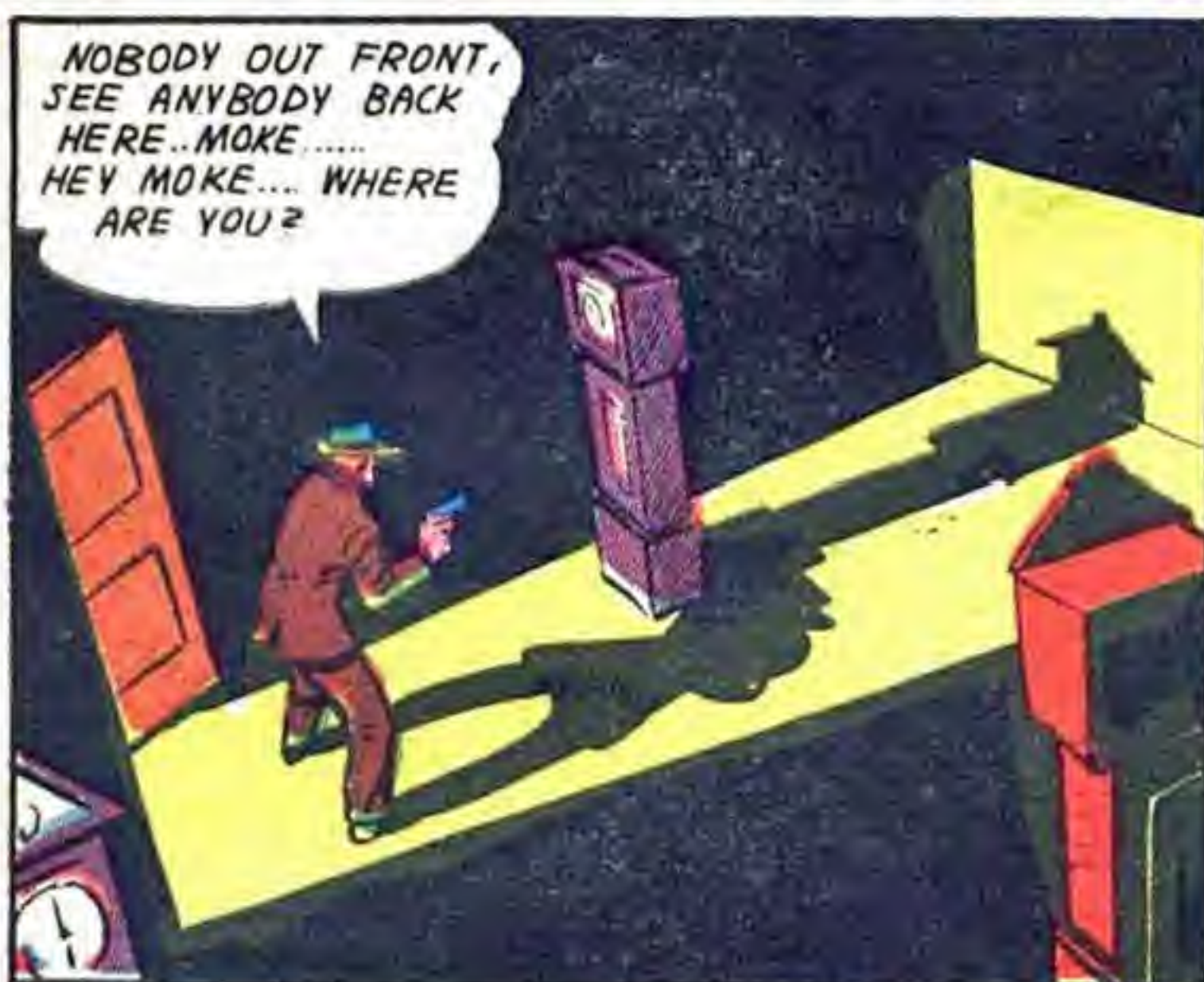
JUST THE SAME IT DOESN'T HURT TO GO BACK AND HAVE A LOOK-SEE!

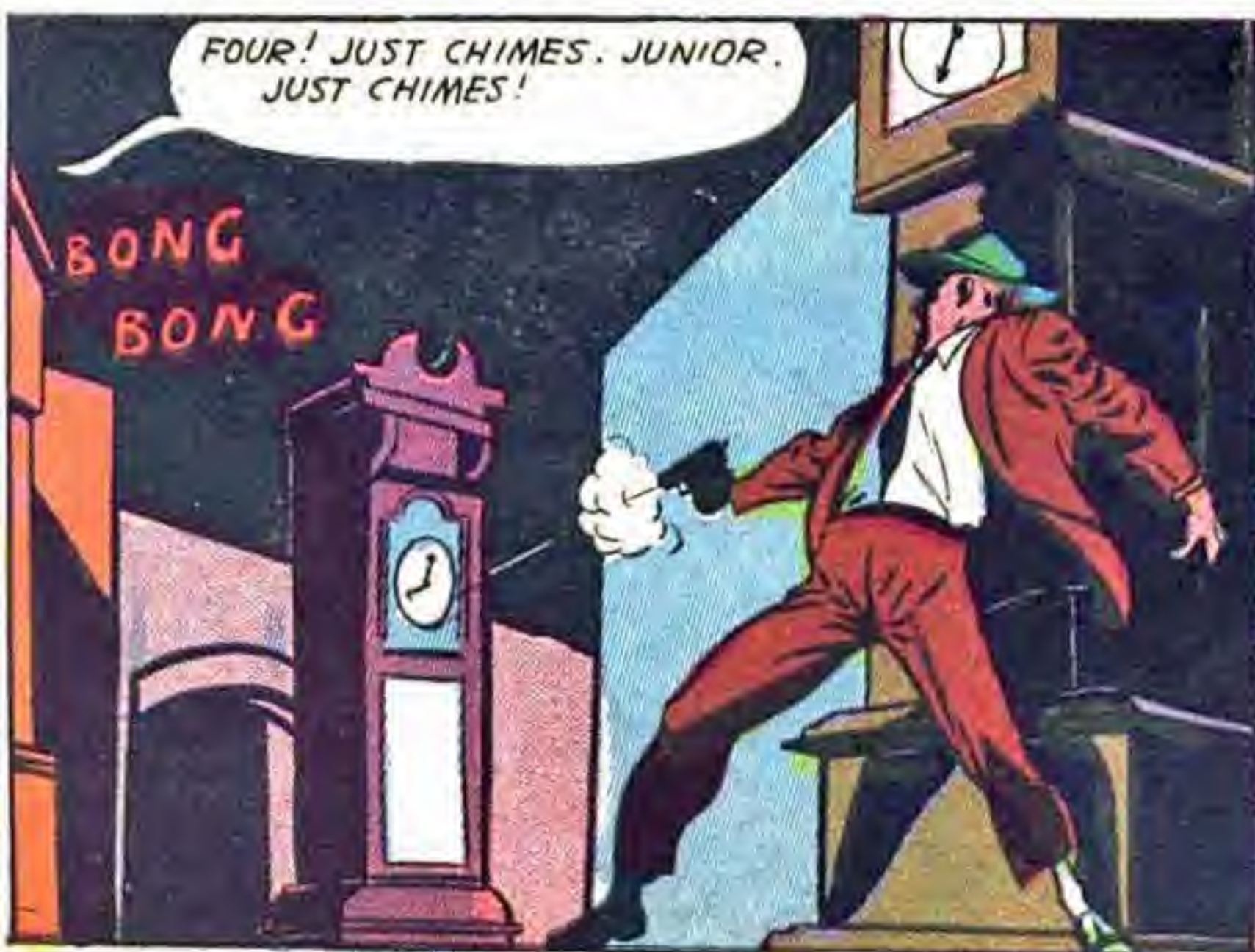
















HELLO - MCGINTY?... KIP BURLAND TALKING. COME DOWN TO MARIO'S RIGHT AWAY. I'VE GOT ONE OF MY "FANCY THEORIES" TO SHOW YOU!



LATER...

G-GOSH N-WHAT HAPPENED?

RECOGNIZE THEM--ROCCO AND MOKE FORMERLY THE RING-LEADERS OF KILLERS INCORPORATED!



THEY MUST'VE TRIED TO GET FANCY WITH THEIR KILLINGS, AND GOT MARIO TO MAKE UP A CLOCK WITH A BUILT IN MACHINE GUN. MAYBE GIVE IT TO ONE OF THEIR VICTIMS AS A PRESENT!



MARIO PROBABLY BACKED DOWN AT THE LAST MINUTE. SO THEY KILLED HIM AND TRIED TO FIND IT THEMSELVES. FORTUNATELY FOR ME, THE CLOCK WAS SET TO GO OFF AT ONE!



WELL, I'LL BE...

HEY-BY THE WAY-WHERE'S MY WATCH?

YOUR WATCH? OH! HEH-HEH-MUSTN'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER, MCGINTY.. YOU SEE, IT WAS THIS WAY!



GULP... MY... MY BEAUTIFUL WATCH! RUINED! WHY..YOU I OUGHTA.. HEY WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T MY WATCH!



IT'S YOURS! HERE'S YER INITIALS K.B.!

IT COULDN'T BE- MINE'S IN MY POCKET HERE...OH, OH, IT'S YOURS!

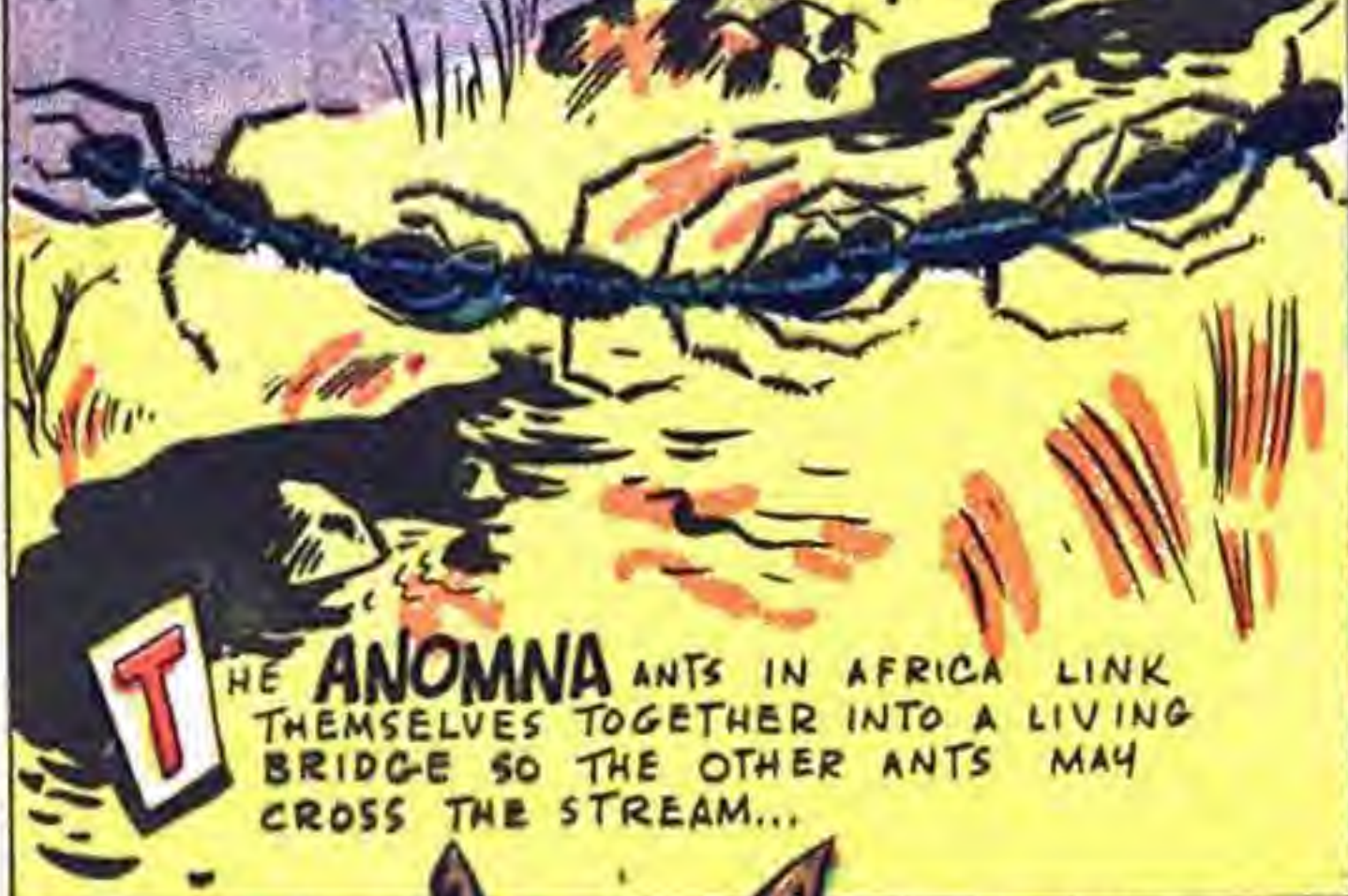


MUSTN'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER, KIP, HEH HEH... KEEP COOL WHILE I GO FOR HOMICIDE

RATS!



WORLD WONDERS



T

HE **ANOMNA** ANTS IN AFRICA LINK THEMSELVES TOGETHER INTO A LIVING BRIDGE SO THE OTHER ANTS MAY CROSS THE STREAM...



PARIS POLICE TRAIN DOGS TO DIVE INTO THE SEINE RIVER AND RESCUE PEOPLE WHO HAVE FALLEN OR HAVE JUMPED IN.



CERTAIN RODENTS OF THE LIBYA AND SAHARA DESERTS **NEVER DRINK** FROM THE TIME THEY ARE BORN UNTIL THEY DIE... THEY FEED MAINLY ON DRY SEEDS.

THE GIANT REDWOOD TREE, NATIVE OF SOUTHERN OREGON AND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, GROWS AS HIGH AS **350** FEET AND HAS BARK AS THICK AS **12** INCHES ... ITS LIFE IS SOMETIMES **3000** YEARS ...



FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer



**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON-FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astonished by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

BIG FREE OFFER

EXAMINE IT FREE

If you send for the big WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS immediately, you will receive FREE with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be overwhelmingly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. **THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED** to the supply of microscopes available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment, **ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS**. Send no money. **RUSH COUPON TODAY.**

METRO PUBLICATIONS
50 WEST 17th ST., NEW YORK

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE**. This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible... There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden

secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering. Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** while the supply lasts... by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS**.

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this **BIG MIRACLE BOOK** full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are **MARVELS** of human life, **MYSTERIES** of plant life, **WONDERS** of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are **HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES** about them, all true, all instructive and all in **BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES**.

THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that steal coconuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the **LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED** pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS Dept. 235-K
50 West 17th Street, New York 11, N. Y.

Send me a copy of WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS... also include my complete 150-power microscope outfit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

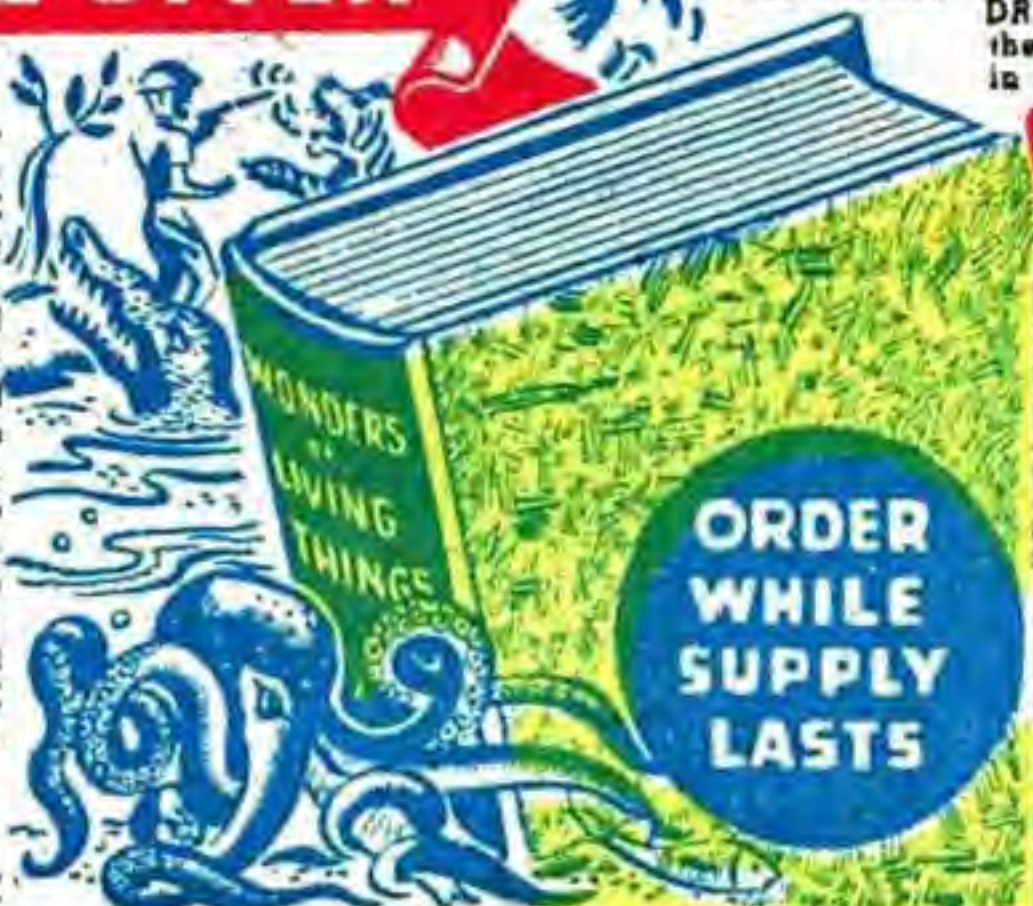
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

☐ Check here to save 43 cents postage charges by enclosing \$1.98 now. Same refund guarantee. Canadian orders \$2.50 in advance.

**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**



HOW A 97-LB. WEAKLING

Became the **WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN**

The inspiring story of
CHARLES ATLAS



I Can Make You A New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes A Day!

If you're the way I USED to be—if you are skinny and feel only half-alive—if the faster jobs pass you by—if you're in the service, but are being "pushed around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—and if you want a HE-MAN's body—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a build you'll be proud of! "Dynamic Tension" will do it for you, too! That's how I changed my own build into such perfect proportions that famous sculptors and artists have paid me to pose for them. My body won me the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I can give you solid, beautiful, POWERFUL muscle wherever YOU want it!

"DYNAMIC TENSION" Does It!

Only 15 minutes a day, "Dynamic Tension" builds up your chest, broadens your back, tones your arms and legs. Before you know it, the NATURAL method will make you a

New Man! In fact, I GUARANTEE you'll start seeing results in the first 7 days!

I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the UNDEVELOPED muscle-power in your own God-given body—almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And it's so easy; my secret, "Dynamic Tension," does the trick!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows in every branch of the service as well as civilians have used my "Dynamic Tension" to change themselves into real HE-MEN! Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book—free. Tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. And I can do the same for YOU. Mail the coupon now! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 302-K, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



—actual photo of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 302-K

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



AMUSE & AMAZE FRIENDS with the LIBRARY of FUN

**20 DIFFERENT BOOKS OF GAMES..TRICKS
STUNTS..IDEAS..INFORMATION!**

Double the enjoyment of your social engagements. Make yourself the center of entertainment. No longer do you have to sit on the sidelines and laugh at other people's fun. These 20 books, replete with illustrations, give you the ideas for games, indoor and outdoor parlor tricks of magic, optical eye foolers, simple card tricks, puzzlers with cards, coins and matches, shadow shows, parlor stunts, and many other ways and

means of entertainment. Here are some examples of what you'll find: Can you step through a postcard? Lift a bottle with a straw? Make the shadow of a preacher in a pulpit with your hands? Make cards disappear? And hundreds more interesting and fun-making tricks. The rules and regulations for indoor and outdoor sports and games are included. Order your set today... the quantity is very limited.

BE THE POPULAR ENTERTAINER OF EVERY PARTY

With the many popular tricks you'll learn from these books, you can be the center of entertainment in any group. New vistas of popularity will be opened for you. Host and hostesses will no longer have to find "just something" to please their friends. These amazing books almost plan your party for you.

Complete instructions for each game or trick is fully explained in detail. *Anyone can quickly and easily do them all.* They are planned for the fun groups, large and small. Dull evenings will quickly vanish in any crowd with this bag of tricks and stunts up your sleeve. Mail the coupon today!

FUN SUBJECTS FOR EVERY AGE

Anyone from 5 to 75 will find these books an asset for entertainment. There are many novel and new stunts for just the family... or things to do on quiet evenings, at home. They will keep the children amused for hours playing the games, working the paper stunts, and figuring out the puzzlers. Here's an inexpensive way to enjoy yourself at home or in company.

SEND A SET TO A SERVICE MAN

What fun it will give to any man in the service. Nights spent around the barracks will no longer drag. The card tricks and puzzlers will be lasting entertainment for all the boys. The indoor and action games will especially interest him. He'll thank you over and over again for sending them! Don't hesitate, but forward a set to him today. Order a set for yourself too!

FREE TRIAL OFFER

If you think your books are not a big bargain, return them to us within five days and we will refund your money.

FUN INDUSTRIES, DEPT. 312
45 East 17th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON

Entire Set
of 20 Books
\$1.00

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. 312
45 East 17th St., New York 3, N. Y.

☐ Send me by return mail the 20 books called "Library of Fun." I enclose \$ (in cash or money order) thereby saving approximately 40c postage charges. If I am not satisfied I will return the books in 5 days and my money will be refunded immediately.

Name.....
Address.....
City & Zone..... State.....

